



**WEST BRIDGEWATER**  
COMMUNITY CHURCH

**Sunday, April 5, 2020**

*Join us live on our Facebook page beginning at 10:30 a.m.*

**Welcome and Announcements**

**Opening Prayer**

**Hymn: "O Fount of Love"**

O fount of love divine that flows from my Savior's bleeding side  
Where sinners trade their filthy rags for His righteousness applied.  
Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain, now rushing o'er us like a flood;  
There the wretch and vilest ones stand adopted through His blood.

O mount of grace to Thee we cling, from the law hath set us free.  
Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill, love and justice shall agree.  
Praise the Lord! The price is paid, the curse defeated by the Lamb.  
We who once were slaves by birth, sons and daughters now we stand.

O well of joy is mine to drink, for my Lord has conquered death.,  
Victorious forevermore, the ancient foe is laid to rest.  
Hallelujah! Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne;  
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise: Glory be to God alone.

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**Song: "Yet Not I but through Christ in Me"**

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer.  
There is no more for heaven now to give.  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,  
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.  
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
For my life is wholly bound to His.  
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken.  
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay.  
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,  
For in my need, His power is displayed.  
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.  
Through the deepest valley He will lead.  
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,  
The future sure, the price it has been paid.  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,  
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.  
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.  
Jesus now and ever is my plea.  
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!  
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus.  
For He has said that He will bring me home.  
And day by day I know He will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne.  
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.  
All the glory evermore to Him.  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:  
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## Scripture Reading and Prayer

### Psalm 128 A SONG OF ASCENTS.

- <sup>1</sup> Blessed is everyone who fears the LORD,  
    who walks in his ways!
- <sup>2</sup> You shall eat the fruit of the labor of your hands;  
    you shall be blessed, and it shall be well with you.
- <sup>3</sup> Your wife will be like a fruitful vine  
    within your house;  
your children will be like olive shoots  
    around your table.
- <sup>4</sup> Behold, thus shall the man be blessed  
    who fears the LORD.
- <sup>5</sup> The LORD bless you from Zion!  
    May you see the prosperity of Jerusalem  
    all the days of your life!
- <sup>6</sup> May you see your children's children!  
    Peace be upon Israel!

### Sermon: "Father, into Your Hands I Commit My Spirit"

#### Luke 23:44–56 (ESV)

<sup>44</sup> It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, <sup>45</sup> while the sun's light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. <sup>46</sup> Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!" And having said this he breathed his last. <sup>47</sup> Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, "Certainly this man was innocent!" <sup>48</sup> And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. <sup>49</sup> And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.

<sup>50</sup> Now there was a man named Joseph, from the Jewish town of Arimathea. He was a member of the council, a good and righteous man, <sup>51</sup> who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. <sup>52</sup> This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>53</sup> Then he took it down and wrapped it in a linen shroud and laid him in a tomb cut in stone, where no one had ever yet been laid. <sup>54</sup> It was the day of Preparation, and the Sabbath was beginning. <sup>55</sup> The women who had come with him from Galilee followed and saw the tomb and how his body was laid. <sup>56</sup> Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments.

On the Sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

### **Hymn: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"**

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;  
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered, was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor, assist me with Thy grace.

My burden in Thy Passion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,  
For it was my transgression which brought this woe on Thee.  
I cast me down before Thee, wrath were my rightful lot;  
Have mercy, I implore Thee; Redeemer, spurn me not!

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

### **Benediction**